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# THE CITIZEN.

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## IDEAS.

Wild oats are not sown in straight furrows.

Some cent people try to live like a double eagle.

Too many people take respiration for inspiration.

Contentment is the bird we see, but can never trap.

A good many self-made men look as if they ought to have had some help.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Miss Virginia Dox, formerly missionary in the Indian Territory, will speak in the Tabernacle Sunday night.

Glenaves & Co., contractors for the water works, are offering work for men and teams. No one need be idle or poor in the neighborhood of Berea this fall.

## FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Lady Curzon, wife of the Viceroy of India, is reported to be in better condition than for several days.

Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption more violent than at any time since 1872. Many of the people of surrounding towns are leaving their homes.

With the purpose of forcing the war with Japan to a speedy termination, the Emperor of Russia has taken steps to reorganize and reinforce the fighting force in the Far East. A second army is to be created, under command of Gen. Gripenberg, a veteran of many wars. Severe fighting at Port Arthur is reported to have taken place September 19-21, and several important strongholds are said to have been captured by the Japanese. Heavy firing was heard also on September 24, but details of the fighting at that time are lacking.

## IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Senator Hoar is reported to be slowly sinking.

John Redmond, the Irish leader, in an address in Chicago, said the Irish race is dying.

A party of thirty-five Rhodes scholarship winners will sail from Boston for England on September 27.

Under the will of Mrs. Elizabeth Green Kelly, of Chicago, the University of Chicago will receive about \$100,000.

Judge Parker's formal letter of acceptance of the Democratic presidential nomination was given to the press last night. Judge Parker spent a quiet Sunday at Rosemont, attending church services during the day.

In the category with the man who expects to get into Heaven upon the strength of his wife's religion is the man who declares that politics are rotten and the country on the road to the bowwows and yet stays at home on election day instead of voting.

The death list as a result of the wreck on the Southern railway near Newmarket, Tenn., Saturday, has grown to sixty-two and probably will exceed seventy before Tuesday, as many of the injured are in a serious condition and more deaths may occur at the Knoxville hospitals.

**COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.**  
The factory of the London, Ky., Wagon Works was destroyed by fire at noon to-day. The loss is \$10,000.

According to a report issued by the British College of Herolds of the 177 families constituting society in America twenty-one are named from Kentucky.

Congressman G. G. Gilbert, of Shelbyville, was declared the Democratic nominee for Congress in the Eighth district by the District Committee at Nicholasville.

Louisville day will be celebrated in St. Louis to-morrow by several hundred Kentuckians, most of whom will leave to-night. Mayor Grainger, F. C. Nunemacher and Judge Thomas R. Gordon will be the speakers.

Frank Denison, of the Denison neighborhood, Hart county, died. A week ago his brother, Luther Denison, died. In each case the attending physician pronounced death due, primarily, to incessant cigarette smoking.

The judgment of the Hurdin Circuit Court in the case of Luther Stith against the Commonwealth was reversed. He was convicted below of poisoning one Malissa Stith and sentenced to two years in the State prison. The reversal is because of the administration of incompetent evidence.

Commonwealth's Attorney Huffaker characterizes the pardon of Clem Buchter by Acting-Governor Thorpe as a sad blow to the administration of justice in Kentucky.

## ANCHORS.

SERMON BY PRESIDENT FROST.



In the Berea College Tabernacle, Sept. 25th, Pres. Frost delivered the following sermon from the text: Acts 27, 29: Then fearing lest they should have fallen upon rocks, they cast four anchors out of the stern, and wished for the day.

We have just read the story of Paul's shipwreck and seen how the lives of all his company were saved by these four anchors.

Many of us have never seen the ocean, or an ocean sailing ship. Let me picture to your mind the mighty deep, wind swept, and the floating house, the ship, with its sails, its engine, its compass, and its anchors.

Take a cup of water with a chip floating upon it, and see what an inscure foundation water makes. Take a pool of water and blow upon it, and see how it is agitated even by a breath. Now imagine the Kentucky river growing wider and wider until both sides disappear and all you see in every direction is the water and the sky. There are no trees or rocks or hills to shelter us from the wind. When the wind is silent, the sea is calm; when the wind rises, it is lashed into waves and cataclysts, and all the margin is lined with rocks against which beat the cruel white waves which are called "breakers." That is the ocean.

And a ship is a floating house, full of people. It starts alone upon its great journey from one continent to the other. It is moved by its sails and its engines, it is guided by its compass, and is saved from destruction by its anchors.

We might preach about the engine, or the compass, but to-night we will preach about the anchors. You have seen a picture of an anchor. There is an iron beam as large as a gate-post, and at one end are two great hooks like arms, barbed like fish hooks, sharpened like plowshares, which are to grapple with the soil and the rocks at the bottom of the sea. Without an anchor a ship would drift with the current and be swept onward by the wind, and so find itself far from the place where it should be. It is at the mercy of wind and current unless it has an anchor, and the shipwreck—the awful thing which every sailor dreads—usually comes about from the lack or failing of an anchor. The storm descends, the waves roll, and because the anchor is not used, or because it gives way, the ship is carried upon the rocks and dashed to pieces, spilling out its treasures and its precious lives among the breakers.

All this is a parable. It teaches us something about our own lives. The world is like an ocean, with trials and temptations for the winds and currents. And your soul is like a ship, going its lonely way through the calm and the tempest. Our ships have all started for the good haven, but they must sail across a treacherous sea. All unseen, the ocean currents try to sweep us away from our course. And the wind strikes us, sometimes with a steady pressure and sometimes with a sudden gust, to dash us upon the rocks in destruction. Every temptation may be called a wind, which blows ships towards the rocks. Every trial may be called a current, which would push the ship to ruin. And a soul, like a ship, must have its strong anchors, something that will hold it in place against all the blowing of the wind and the push of the currents.

Now a soul-anchor is called a principle. We must stop and study the definition of this great word principle. The Standard dictionary says: "A principle is a settled law or rule of action; especially, a principle is a rule conscientiously and resolutely adopted as a guide to action; a determined rule of right action; or habitual devotion to right as right." As examples of the uses of this word the dictionary gives these expressions: "The principles of morality; that is, the rules of morality. A man of principle; that is, a man who has settled rules to go by." And it quotes a noted author as saying, "The generality of persons act from impulse much more than from principle."

Here is a powerful sermon in the pages of the dictionary. In defining a word the dictionary gives us a picture of the self-possessed, the self-con-

trolled, the successful man. The man of principle is the man who has made good resolutions and stands by them. He is the man who has made up his mind how it is best to act, and who can be depended upon to act in that manner every time. He has realized the need of anchors and established the habit of doing right. A principle is a good resolution worked into a habit; it is something that holds a man in time of trial and temptation. A principle is an anchor to the soul.

So I would have each one of you become a man or woman of principle. I would have you think beforehand and decide how you propose to act, and not leave the decision to some moment of excitement and temptation. I would have you provided with these rules, as the dictionary calls them, "rules resolutely adopted as a guide to action." As you are starting on life's voyage, I would have you provide anchors against the times of danger.

Paul's ship had four anchors, and no ship can get along with less. Among the anchors, the principles, which a soul ship should carry, we will tonight mention four: the anchor principle of temperance, the anchor principle of truthfulness, the anchor principle of usefulness, and the anchor principle of prayer.

The first anchor is temperance. It should be your principle to guard against everything which will weaken you in body or in mind. This is the rule: *I will use good things in moderation, harmful things not at all.* And we must have it settled in advance that this is to be our course. Temptation comes like the wind which would drive the ship ashore. And have you ever noticed the impudence of people who tempt others? The young man who is in danger of becoming a drunkard, or of forming the tobacco habit, stands between his friends and his tempters. And his friends are afraid to speak to him; they do not wish to interfere with his affairs; they do not wish to invade his liberty; they are too modest to give him warning. But the tempter has no modesty and no hesitation. He says, "Take a drink just for this once. Take a drink for the sake of good company. Drink just a little." Now what shall stand against such temptation, except the anchor of a fixed principle? You have often heard the ridiculous excuse of the man who becomes a drunkard: "I drank just a little," he says, "just a taste to accommodate my friends, and as soon as that little bit of whiskey was inside me it unhinged my reason and I went on and got drunk immediately." We have no time to discuss this whole subject of temperance to-night, but if we desire to have ourselves and our friends insured against drunkenness, disgrace and ruin, we must have the anchors of fixed temperance principles. We must have, as the dictionary says, a rule resolutely adopted as a guide to action. People often urge you to adopt the principle of temperance for the sake of your example, and this is well, but I urge you tonight to adopt the principle of temperance because you are in danger yourself. The best person in this house is in danger. The very people who are full of noble impulses are most liable to this great temptation. The sailors have a saying that "shipwrecked men never tell tales." And it is so with the shipwrecked souls. How soon we lose sight of the man who becomes a drunkard! He is forgotten. But if you make a search you will find out something of the great number of wrecks that occur on the ocean of human life for the lack of the anchor of temperance. Go with me to the death beds, to the prisons, to the poorhouses, to the back streets, and you shall hear voices from the dead, warning us to provide anchors against the temptations to intemperance.

How easy it is to be indolent—in fact indolence consists in taking things easy, and so it may be truly said that indolence is the easiest thing in the world! It is as easy as sitting still, it is as easy as lying down. Something for the benefit of the community needs to be done. "Wait," says the indolent man, "let somebody else do it." And in all our school districts, our churches, our neighborhoods, things go undone because so many are waiting through indolence.

And how easy it is to be selfish. It is right to work for ourselves, and we have to work for ourselves, but it tends to make us selfish. People who are not indolent when working for themselves may be very selfish so far as their neighbors are concerned. The call is made for all hands to turn out and work on the public road, or to build a public school house. The selfish man goes late, sits in the shade for a few hours, and starts home early to attend to his own affairs. He does not realize that a man's glory is not what he does for himself but what he does for his neighbors and his country. He is content with the old farmer's prayer, "O Lord, bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife; us four and no more!"

Now the case of such an ungenerous, unpatriotic man is as much a case of shipwreck as though he were a drunkard. It is sad as a funeral, for he is dead to his duty and his

Sometimes the temptation comes through our greed, and then we call it dishonesty. I have promised to work for a man for a month for \$20; some one else comes along and offers me \$25 for my month's work. Shall I stick to my bargain, or shall I for \$5 violate my pledge? What would you do in such a case as that? The Psalmist says, "Blessed is the man who sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not." The word sweareth here means promiseth. Blessed is the man who makes a promise, and afterwards, finding out that the promise will do him damage, yet stands by his bargain for the sake of his word and his honor. That is the man of principle. Such a man has the approval of his own conscience and the respect of all who know him.

One who has no anchor of truthfulness in his soul will sometimes drift into other forms of dishonesty which amount to a kind of treason. Suppose a driver is sent with a livery rig to take me to Richmond. The price for the drive, we will say, is two dollars. I ask him to drive some distance beyond Richmond, and pay him three dollars instead of two. Now suppose he returns to Berea, says nothing about the extra drive, hands over the two dollars to his employer, the livery stable owner, and keeps the other dollar for himself. There is no one who has noticed and can bring him to account. He is an unfaithful servant. He has betrayed his trust. He is both a cheat and a liar. Now my friends' opportunities to cheat like that will come to every one of us. The money is in your hand; it belongs to another who has trusted you and depends upon your honor, and yet you are in such a situation that no man knows of it. You think you will escape; you may be mistaken, but you think you will escape. God only will know if you act the traitor. Now that temptation is a strong one. You need that dollar that is not yours; the man you are robbing will never know of his loss. A great many other people are engaged in this kind of dishonesty. These are the waves of temptation; these are the winds that are trying to blow you against the rocks. Have you an anchor that will hold you in the time of storm?

My friends, the shipwreck that comes to one who does not have this anchor of truthfulness and honesty is something terrible. The liar becomes cross-eyed and unable to see or know truth himself. He loses his reputation before he suspects that other people suspect him. It is an awful thing to see a ship or a soul without an anchor driven upon the rocks. When the time of destruction comes, all the companions who have tempted you, will turn away, or point at you the cruel finger of scorn. They will be as merciless as the waves and the crags of the sea. The final ruin of the drunkard and the liar is as horrible as the wreck of the Hess perus.

"She struck where the white and foamy waves looked soft as carded wool, but the cruel rocks that gored her sides like the horns of an angry bull."

And next comes the anchor principle of usefulness. Nobody desires to be considered an indolent or a selfish person, but there are strong ocean currents in our nature and in the world that drift in that direction. Everyone of us will be carried away by those currents unless we resist.

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is a special one with us, because the beginning of a new school year means the finding of many new friends.

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### THE LITTLE WHITE CHURCH.

The woodpeckers tap at its weather-worn gables,  
The pigeons sit in its belfry above;  
The swallows build nests in the roofs of its stables.  
And round it the bees seek the blossoms they love.  
The green-plumed old elms stand like sentries before it,  
Behind it the willows droop drowsy and still,  
And gently the breeze from the ocean sings o'er it—  
The little white meeting-house under the hill.

The golden-barred sunbeams, new-minted and yellow, like falchions, flash in at the window's queer panes,  
To fill the old church with a radiance mellow,  
And cut through the dust-drift fair star-powdered lanes.  
They gild the high pews with a glittering splendor,  
With halos of glory they dapple the wall,  
And on the quaint pulpit their touch falls as tender  
And soft as the peace that lies over it all.

How often I've gazed at those bright lanes streaming,  
And fancied them ladders to mansions of joy.  
As, in the old pew by the aisle, I sat dreaming  
The wonderful dreams of a light-hearted boy!  
My eyes do but close, and again to their places  
Come trooping the shadowy figures I know;  
The forms, well-remembered, the dearly loved faces,  
The faces and forms of the blest long ago.

I hear round about me the hymn-book's light rustle,  
The lavendered gowns scent the fan-driven breeze,  
And, through the faint murmur and soft Sabbath bustle,  
The sermon drones on like the buzzing of bees.  
Beside me the dear sweet-faced mother is sitting,  
The white-haired old grandmire, serene and devout,  
The brother with thoughts 'neath his curly idly fitting  
To where the blithe bluebird is singing without.

Dear little home church! 'tis a beautiful story,  
The picture you frame in the sunbeam's rest gold;  
For through it is shining the God-given glory,  
The rest and the peace of those Sundays of old.  
And though in grand temples that tower high above you,  
Far, far from your portals they worship at will,  
While memory lasts all your children shall love you,  
O little white meeting-house under the hill!

—Joe Lincoln, in Youth's Companion.



GABRIEL DASHED TO THE WINDOW AND SEIZED IT.

rope which had bound them. Together they tied the captive's hands and feet, and cautiously removing the cloth from his head gagged him. Gabriel flung open the door of the other room.

"In here, massa, in here," he whispered. And in they put him.

"Why did you do this Gabe?" Worthington asked in a low tone, when this much had been accomplished. "It is useless. We can't possibly escape. There are sentries posted in the hall below and all around the house."

"Nevah you mine, massn. Missy Jane hab n'y way."

Godfrey thrilled at the name. Jane? Was it possible she had interested herself?

"Was it Miss Jane who sent us the food?" he asked. "I supposed it was Mrs. Ellery."

"Wal, you see, massa, it wuh missy what pauidus missus into sendin' it, an' I reckon it wuh Miss Jane what got Kunnel Bessemah to sign da palmuit, kuse we uh know huah kin jes' twis' him 'roun' huah fingah like dis." He cleverly imitated the twisting process. The light died out of Godfrey's face.

"An' it wuh Miss Jane too," the durky went on, "what got Aunt Rache's old man to put dat truck of Aunt Rache's old manny's in de wine."

Godfrey now understood what had inspired Jane to make this attempt; for it was an Ellery tradition how Aunt Rachel's mother—a Voodoo woman—had once saved her mistress's family from an Indian massacre by placing a jug of drugged brandy within tempting reach of the invading savages. They fell upon the brandy before they fell upon the inmates of the house, and by the time the beverage had been consumed they were lying inert masses upon the floor.

While it was clever in Jane to resort to it now, Godfrey deprecated her action, for it was likely to bring trouble and exposure to her without aid to him. However, he reflected rather bitterly, her influence with Bessemah would enable her to escape punishment even should her plot be discovered.

There was agitation in the great oak tree whose branches shaded the garret windows. The three men started at the rustling sound; the whites with apprehension, the black with a knowing look.

Through the entry window was thrust a long stick with a crook on the end. To this crook was tied a bundle. The stick swayed nervously, as though it were held by hands scarce strong enough to support it. Gabriel dashed to the window, seized it, and laid the bundle triumphantly at Godfrey's feet.

"Thah you, massn, thah you is. Missy Jane said her'd do it, an' her hab. Dis am a Britisher uniform hab. All you's got to do am to put it on mighty quick an' walk down den step big as life wid dis ohdah in you han'. See, I took him from de redcoat jes like missy tolle me to." He held up Bessemah's order admitting him with the refreshments. "Den redeoata ain't goin' to read it. Dey jes' see Kunnel Bessemah's name 'tached t' it, an' dat's enough. Dey'll tink you's a Britisher offishah, suah, an' when you gits to de gate ah you's got to do an' say de pass-wuhd, what un 'Soltitude!' Missy Jane hushed Massa Edward say it ovah to a gen'man to-night to make suah he had it right."

Godfrey was paying slight heed to the darky. He was reading the note Jane had attached to the uniform, in which she urged haste.

"Without a word of explanation or apology, he began in the most high-

handed manner to divest Gen. Pierce of his coat and thrust the British hat and coat upon him.

"The breeches will do," he said; "they will not be noticed in the dim light, and with Bessemah's order in your hand you are likely to be passed without too much inspection. At any rate, there is no time to change."

He pushed the general towards the head of the stairs, and the old man, utterly bewildered, was passive in his grasp. Then suddenly rousing himself, he threw off the compelling hands and faced the younger man in a fury.

"Why, why, hoy, you fool, you, do you think I'm going to escape in clothes provided for you?"

"Tiencula, listen to me. You know that I am taller than any man in Bessemah's troop. If I attempt to go, I shall be stopped, and it will not only mean death for both of us, but compromise for Miss Ellery and possibly death for Gabriel here as well. If you make the attempt, you have every prospect of success and can then gather some of our brave fellows to come here and rescue me before sunrise, the hour which we have fixed for Col. Bessemah to tell him all."

"What will you tell him?" Worthington asked.

"I shall tell him that I could not permit him to commit a ruthless murder; to soil his hands with blood in this cruel fashion."

The American drew back. "Ah, that is it," he said bitterly. "It is to save him from murder, to keep his hands unsoiled, you do it; it is for his sake—I might have known."

She laid unbound his arms by now, and stood off from him. "Capt. Worthington, permit me to advise you to go at once."

"Go!" he cried disdainfully. "Go and leave you to face alone the consequences of your rash action? No; it might be that Col. Bessemah would not properly appreciate the effort you have made to prevent his doing that which is his chief daily amusement. I shall seek the gentleman and put myself again into his hands, with the request that he make quick work of me."

"Godfrey!"

Even that very dull young man could not fail to interpret the cry of pain and entreaty. "Jane!" he possessed himself of her hands, but she snatched them from him.

"Oh, go," she besought. "If ever you cared for me, if ever I was right to you, go. Do you not see that my heart is breaking with fear?"

"Is it possible you do care for me Jane?" he asked, too flushed with sudden joy to have mind for ought else. "Is it not Bessemah you love, after all?"

"Bessemah?" she repeated, throwing back her head with her familiar gesture of disdain and speaking in a tone of scorn that ill became one who had only that morning been tempted by the British colonel's silver tongue.

Roused at last to the necessity of grasping this chance of escape by her exhortations, he turned for one last effort, one final word of good-bye, then plunged into the denser shadows of the woods beyond.

Jane stood listening to the crush of the brush under his feet; then her quick ears caught a sound that sent her to her knees, half fainting, half praying. It was a shout of triumph; the shout of hunters who had come upon their prey.

A shot rang out; another, and another. Then she distinguished Bessemah's voice. "Is he dead? Ah, no; I see; a mere scalp wound that has knocked him senseless. Well, let him lie there until we can fit a noose to finish him with."

[To Be Continued]

### A Real Daughter of the Revolution

By CAROLINE GEHRARDT.

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#### CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

Jane hurried to her brother's apartment. It was not in the disorder that most men's rooms would be, for Edward was as neat as a girl. In truth, he was girlish in many things; in his delicate features and small hands and feet; in his lisping voice and mincing walk and graceful ways.

Much of a fop, also, was lieutenant Ellery, and he had brought over with him from England full half a dozen more uniforms than he needed. There had crossed with him from London a brother officer who was quite as foppish as he and had brought with him likewise a surplus of apparel. He had induced Edward to store his extra suits along with his own and, being a much larger man than Edward, it was from his wardrobe that Jane was riffling.

The Ellery garret was divided into two rooms with a passage-way between into which the stairs ascended. The passage-way had a large window which looked out onto the night. A sentry paced before the closed door of one of the rooms. Within were the two prisoners, each with his arms bound.

Gabriel presented Col. Bessemah's order with a flourish to the sentry. "An' here am some 'freshments what my missus sent you, sah," lifting carefully from his tray a plate of cake and a decanter of wine and setting them down on the window seat.

The sentry was thirsty; the cake looked delicious; the wine was more than tempting. He threw open the door for the negro to enter. "Leave the door open," he commanded.

"Yas, sah; snahly, sah," Gabriel answered, as he crossed the threshold with his tray and set it down upon a box inside.

"Why, hello, Gabe," Worthington called out; "is it you?"

"Dat's what it am, Massa Godfrey. Servas, missus; servas, Massa General. Henn, am some 'freshments what missus sent you wid her accomplishments; but lawdy me, how is you ah goin' to eat wid you ah's hands tied? Mistah Redcoat, sah, they suah will have to have dey ah's hands untied. Dey kin'nt eat dis way."

The sentry had already taken two big swallows of the wine, and he could scarcely wait to pour himself another goblet before he took the third. Fascinating stuff; never had he tasted anything so enticing.

Gabriel went to the door and gazed at him with beseeching eyes. Mistah Sentry, sah, kin'nt I jes' loosen day ah'll hen's a little so dey kin eat?"

"Probably if the wine had not al-

ready gone to the sentry's head, he would not have consented, but as it was he nodded acquiescence while he took another swallow.

Gabriel, having deftly loosened the ropes which bound them, placed the tray on the chest which held the candle and politely invited the prisoners to partake. This done, he walked again to the door, the long white cloth which had been doubled over the tray in his hands.

He stood with his eyes fixed in apparently dreamy carelessness upon the soldier.

The opportune moment had arrived. The sentry stooped to pour himself more wine. Gliding softly behind him, the black skilfully threw the cloth over his head and face and drew the ends taunt in the back. The soldier, taken by surprise, would have hurled himself upon his assailant, but the latter was too quick for him, and had him upon the floor before his brain, benumbed by the drugged liquor, could appreciate just what had happened.

Worthington took in the situation instantly and sprang to Gabriel's aid, while the general followed with the

utmost reluctance, the captain gave the command and marched his men off through the woods in the direction the lieutenant had indicated.

#### CHAPTER XI.

##### THE BARGAIN.

"Jane," said Worthington quietly, when they had gone, "do you know the terrible risk you are running in this mad attempt?"

In her tomboyish days he had more than once seen Jane dressed in her brother's clothes and heard her skillfully mock his voice and ways, for in truth, Jane had no little talent as an actress. On her part, she evinced no surprise at his recognition.

"Yes," she answered to his question, drawing her cloak about her to conceal as much as she could her male attire. "I know it all, but I do not care. I do not even care that I have just implicated my brother in a way that may make it most difficult for him to extricate himself. I must, I shall go to Col. Bessemah and tell him all."

"What will you tell him?" Worthington asked.

"I shall tell him that I could not permit him to commit a ruthless

murder; to soil his hands with blood in this cruel fashion."

The American drew back. "Ah, that is it," he said bitterly. "It is to save him from murder, to keep his hands unsoiled, you do it; it is for his sake—I might have known."

She laid unbound his arms by now, and stood off from him. "Capt. Worthington, permit me to advise you to go at once."

"Go!" he cried disdainfully. "Go and leave you to face alone the consequences of your rash action? No; it might be that Col. Bessemah would not properly appreciate the effort you have made to prevent his doing that which is his chief daily amusement. I shall seek the gentleman and put myself again into his hands, with the request that he make quick work of me."

"Godfrey!"

Even that very dull young man could not fail to interpret the cry of pain and entreaty. "Jane!" he possessed himself of her hands, but she snatched them from him.

"Oh, go," she besought. "If ever you cared for me, if ever I was right to you, go. Do you not see that my heart is breaking with fear?"

"Is it possible you do care for me Jane?" he asked, too flushed with sudden joy to have mind for ought else. "Is it not Bessemah you love, after all?"

"Bessemah?" she repeated, throwing back her head with her familiar gesture of disdain and speaking in a tone of scorn that ill became one who had only that morning been tempted by the British colonel's silver tongue.

Roused at last to the necessity of grasping this chance of escape by her exhortations, he turned for one last effort, one final word of good-bye, then plunged into the denser shadows of the woods beyond.

Jane stood listening to the crush of the brush under his feet; then her quick ears caught a sound that sent her to her knees, half fainting, half praying. It was a shout of triumph; the shout of hunters who had come upon their prey.

A shot rang out; another, and another. Then she distinguished Bessemah's voice. "Is he dead? Ah, no; I see; a mere scalp wound that has knocked him senseless. Well, let him lie there until we can fit a noose to finish him with."

[To Be Continued]

#### THE SIGN OF THE FISH

How It Came to Be Used as a Symbol by the Early Christian Church.

The symbols upon early Christian monuments, of which so many have been discovered this last century, are curious and interesting, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. One of the most frequent is that of the fish. The figure of the fish is used, and also the Greek word for fish, says Dr. A. W. Patten, who has looked into the subject. Rainey, in his excavations in Asia Minor, has found some very important inscriptions in which the fish signs are frequent.

But why was it that the early Christians used the sign? The reason will appear when we remember that they found in the letters of the Greek word fish an acrostic on the name of the Savior. The word is "Ieichthus," each letter of the word being one of the words in the following phrase: "Jesus Christ, Son of God, the Savior."

So the word "Ieichthus" came to stand for a Christian, and it was used as a mark of Christianity. It was not only sculptured on burial monuments, but came to be used on various utensils. A great many terra cotta lamps have been found, especially at Pompeii, on which is found the impress of the fish. Many of these "Ieichthus" lamps are found also at Rome. The word "fish" came to be used also to describe a Christian, and to call a man a fish was equivalent to calling him a Christian.

#### IT TOUCHED HER EYES.

Our minister during a call sang one of those touching, simple melodies which Edith is so fond of hearing. She was very attentive, gazing on his face with her bright wondering eyes. As the song continued tears began to glisten beneath the lids and glide down her dimpled cheeks. After a few minutes' silence he asked:

"Edith, how do you like it?"

"Oh, very much, Mr. Webb; but it hurts my eyes."—Little Chronicle.

"W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent.

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**The Home**

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

**That's More in the Man Than That is in the Land.**

BY SIDNEY LANIER.

Uknowned a man, which he lived in Jones, Which Jones is a country of red hills and stones, And he lived pretty much by gittin' o' loans, And his uncles was mohlin' but skin and bones, And his hogs was as flat as ever bread pones, And he had 'bout a thousand acres o' land. This man—which his name was also Jones—He sworne that he'd leave them old red hills and stones. Fur he couldn't make mohlin' but yallerish cotton; And little o' that and his fences was rotten, And what little corn he had, bill was boughthen, And dinged at a time was in the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got, And he run and he walked to the stable lot, And he hollered to Tom to come that and bitch fur to emigrate somewhere, where land was rich, And to quit raisin' cook-horns, distiles, and stich, And a wavin' thon time on the crossed land. So Jim and Tom they hitched up the mules, Perhosin' that folks was mighty big fools, That'd stay to cleargy their lifetime out, Just scrafkin' a living when all the sun might git places in Texas wher cotton would sprout By the time you could plant it to the land. And he driv' by a house whar a man named Brown Was a hittin' not far from the edge of the town And he bannered Brown fur to buy his place, And said that heft as money was scarce, And heft as sheriff was hard to face, Two dollars an acre would get the land. They closed at a dollar and fifty cents, And all done he bought him a waggin', and bous, And loaded dis corn, and his winnen', and truck, And moved to Texas, which it truck. Hit entire pile, with the best of luck, To git char and git him a little land. But Brown moved out on the old Jones' farm, And he rolled up his breeches and bared his arms and he plowed all the rocks off in the ground. And he rooted it up and plowed it down, Then he sowed his corn and wheat in the land. Five years gild by and Brown one day, [Which heft so hot that he would i weigh,] Was a settin' down sorly lally, To the bullet dinne you ever did see.

When one of the children jumped up on his knee And says, "Aun'm Jones, which you bought his land?"

And that was Jones, standin' out at the fence, And he hadn't no waggin', nor unnes, nor tent, Fur he had left Texas about and cum. To George to sell he couldn't git sum Employment, and he was a lookin' as horble As et he had never owned any land. But Brown, he aved him in, and he set him down to his vittles smokin' hot. And when he had filled himself and the floor Brown looked at him sharp and rig and swore That whether men's hand was rich or poor There was more in the man than that was in the land."

**The School**

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

**A CONTRAST.****We Should Not Neglect The Children.**

In a certain town in the South there are five or six beautiful church houses, some of which have stained glass windows and cushioned seats. Probably the half dozen cost from twenty thousand to thirty thousand dollars. The single schoolhouse in the town is a barn-like structure containing one large room heated by a box stove in the middle, but with cracks in the floor, wall and roof through which a cat could go. The house and equipment probably cost when new less than five hundred dollars. Were the county poorthouse or jail in no better condition the judge of the superior court would probably charge the jury to find a bill of indictment against the county commissioners. But who ever heard of a judge or jury among us considering the question of a schoolhouse? A certain community in the South has three good churches, one of brick, and a Methodist parsonage built at a cost of \$750, and a little old schoolhouse built many years ago at a cost of \$100. There are many cities in the South in which the church property is worth from five to twelve times as much as the public and private school property. In one city the Sunday-school rooms of a single church cost five times as much as the public high school building and its equipment—nearly half as much as all the school buildings in the city. The property owned by one of the thirty or forty religious denominations in one Southern State is valued at twice as much as all the public school property in the State. The denomination has about 150,000 members, while the population of the State is about 2,000,000 and the school population is 750,000.

The church is all right, and no one will complain that it has cost money or wish that it were one whit less commodious, sightly or comfortable. But that the schoolhouse should be the miserable, cheap, ugly, cramped, uncomfortable pen that it is, is all wrong.

What is the lesson of it all? That teachers and officers must do as preachers and church officers have done. They must make the people believe that better schoolhouses are needed, and then they must labor

**THE CONNECTICUT.****Obstruction Placed on the Ways With Intention of Ruining the Battleship's Hull.****IT WILL BE LAUNCHED THURSDAY.****When It Was Placed There or By Whom Is Not Known by the Naval Officials.****The Discovery Was Made By Divers Who Were Sent Down to Make An Investigation as a Pre-cautionary Measure.**

New York, Sept. 28.—With the intention of ruining the hull of the battleship Connecticut, which will be launched at the New York navy yard Thursday, some person or persons placed an obstruction on the ways. When it was placed there or by whom is not known, for it was not discovered until divers were sent down to make an investigation. This investigation was made as a matter of precaution and the naval officers then learned that an obstruction had been placed on the ways that would have delayed the work of months.

Officers at the navy yard would not discuss the matter at all Tuesday and it would not have become known if in addition to the special guard of marines two watchmen had not been stationed at the stern of the vessel with loaded revolvers and instructions to fire at any suspicious object in the water. It is believed that the obstruction was brought to the yard and placed in position from a boat.

As is usual before a large ship is launched divers were sent down to see that the ways were clear. They went down for the first time on Saturday and since the obstruction was found they have been making the most careful examination and were working there Tuesday afternoon. They were sent down for the last time Wednesday morning before the ship was launched and Naval Constructor Blumer, who has charge of the launching, will be satisfied that everything is all right before he gives the signal which will send the great battleship into the water.

The Connecticut is one of the largest and most formidable warships in the world. Her displacement is 16,000 tons, her power 16,500 and cost \$5,212,000. Her main battery consists of 4 12-inch breech-loading rifles, 8 8-inch breech-loading rifles and 12 7-inch breech-loading rifles; her secondary battery consists of 20 3-inch rapid-fire guns, 12 2-pounder semi-automatic guns, 8 automatic 1-pounders, 2 3-inch field guns and 8 machine guns. Miss Alice Welles, the fair sponsor of the battleship, is the granddaughter of Gideon Welles, who was secretary of the navy in Lincoln's and Johnson's cabinets. Her home is at Hartford, Ct.

**DALHEIMER ARRESTED.****Charged With Sending Obscene Letters to Prominent Personages.**

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 23.—Charged with writing and sending obscene letters to President Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt and Helen Gould, a man giving his name as Edward Dalheimer has been arrested by the United States authorities and been lodged in jail at Fort Dodge. The letter alleged to have been written by Dalheimer to the president threatens his life unless certain reforms are made. The one to Miss Gould proposes marriage. The letter to Miss Roosevelt is not made public. It is alleged that the prisoner also wrote to J. J. Hill asking him to intercede at Washington to have the gold standard changed to diamonds as a medium of exchange. Dalheimer was arrested at Emmettsburg, Ia., where he was brought before the commissioners of insanity and pronounced to be in his right mind. It is claimed that Dalheimer wrote the letter in South Dakota and he will probably be taken to Sioux Falls for trial.

**Was the Guest of Honor.**

New York, Sept. 28.—His grace, the archbishop of Canterbury, was the guest of honor at a dinner Tuesday evening given by the Church club of New York in the banquet hall of the Hotel Astor. More than 400 guests were present.

**The Requisition Honored.**

Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 28.—Gov. Pardee Tuesday honored the requisition papers from the governor of Ohio for Charles E. Semler. Semler is wanted in Akron, O., on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

**Capt. L. N. Bash Engaged.**

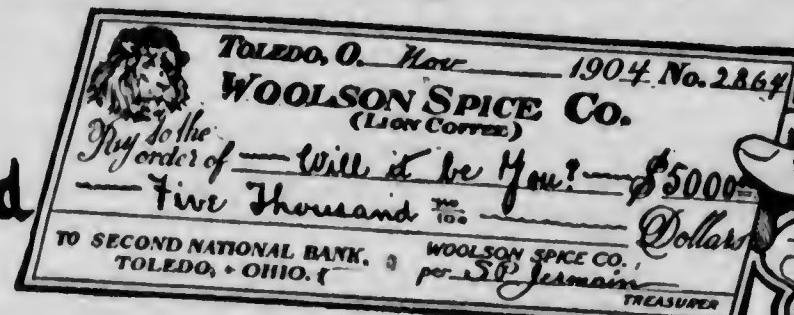
Peoria, Ill., Sept. 28.—The engagement of Capt. Louis N. Bash, U. S. A., now serving in the Philippines, to Miss Bertha Runkle, of New York, novelist, has been announced. Capt. Bash is the son of Maj. Bash, retired, of this city.

**Internal Revenue Collections.**

Washington, Sept. 28.—The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that for the month of August, 1904, the total receipts were \$19,132,429, an increase as compared with August, 1903, of \$347,925.

**Received By the President.**

Washington, Sept. 28.—President Roosevelt received in the east room of the white house Tuesday about 75 members of the international congress of arts and sciences. Among the delegates were many ladies.

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In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 3, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize . . . . .	\$2,500.00
2 Second Prize . . . . .	1,000.00
3 Third Prize . . . . .	500.00
4 Fourth Prize . . . . .	200.00
5 Fifth Prize . . . . .	100.00
10 Prizes . . . . .	50.00
20 Prizes . . . . .	25.00
50 Prizes . . . . .	10.00
250 Prizes . . . . .	5.00
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TOLEDO, OHIO.

**ANCHORS.**Sermon by President Frost.  
(Continued from page 1.)

country. He was born to be a helper of his fellow men, and he has lost his birthright: "To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin."

Now your soul ship and mine will drift into this dead sea of selfishness unless we provide an anchor. We must have a motto, "Saved to serve;" we must have a principle, "Living for others;" we must have a habit, "Every day something for God and my neighbor." These are the lessons of all our schools and all our meetings if they are Christian. Every child should be made ambitious to do useful things. In all our necessary work for ourselves we must watch against becoming selfish. If we are not to drift into this dead sea we must be anchored to the habit, the principle, the passion of love for our fellow men.

And there is one more anchor, which is the most important of all, the anchor of prayer. This is an anchor which helps to hold all the others.

There are many kinds of prayer: the prayer of thanksgiving, the prayer of petition, the prayer of praise. But every prayer brings us into conversation with God—we realize the presence of the Great Father whose love and wisdom make the whole world bright. The thought of God which comes to us when we are on our knees in real prayer is an anchor which can hold us against any tides of temptation, and against any winds of affliction and sorrow.

It is not enough to attend prayers, or to say prayers, but we must make a quiet moment and let the thought of God take possession of our hearts. Many people find God in times of great distress, but we need Him in all times. We must make a place for our devotions, we must brush back worldly thoughts and cares, every day—to be an anchor prayer must be a habit. When that habit is established your ship is safe.

Now we have not told you all about these four anchors. You will hear other sermons on the anchor of temperance, the anchor of truth, the anchor of usefulness, and the anchor of prayer. And there are other anchors still which might well be the subject of an entire discourse. But

we have, I hope, made plain the idea of the anchor as a safeguard for ships and souls. We have learned what is meant by the word principle—"a rule conscientiously and resolutely adopted as a guide to action." The man of principle is not the man of impulse, but he is the man who has thought about his course beforehand, and foreseen his temptations, and made rules and regulations which will prevent him from being swept away in the moment of excitement when the test comes. A man without such fixed rules for his conduct is like a ship without an anchor. He is either a reckless person, or one who does not understand the art of managing the voyage of a soul.

So you are starting out, my friends,

each of you as captain of your own ship, to make a voyage which must be sailed for the most part alone.

Your friends, your teachers, can pray for you, and wish you well, but you must manage the ship each one for himself.

The best thing we can do is to tell you the important things about the art of navigation, and to remind you as earnestly as we may that the most important thing for the safety of your ship is the anchor.

I remember the story of a ship in the North Sea which was saved by a single anchor. She was overtaken suddenly by a great storm, and was drifting rapidly towards one of the Scotch Islands. "Cast off the right anchor," said the Captain. The men tugged at the fastenings and the great anchor fell into the sea. The immense cable to which the anchor was attached was paid out at a fearful rate, and when they came to the end of the cable and the anchor caught at the bottom of the sea, it was broken off, and the ship drifted on towards the rocks.

"Cast off the left anchor," said the Captain.

And another anchor as good as the first was dropped into the ocean.

In a few minutes it had

reached the bottom, the line had been

paid out, the strain came upon it,

the great swell of the ocean lifted

the boat and threw it toward the

land—and the second cable parted.

The boat swept on toward destruction.

"Cast off the last anchor," said the Captain.

This was an anchor that

had been made for him by a friend,

an old blacksmith who lived near the

Captain's house.

In times when no

other work was pressing, this black-

smith had made an anchor with his

own hands, in his own shop; temper-

ed the metal and forged one by one

the links of the great chain. He

gave it to his friend as a present,

telling him that he might need it

someday.

He needed it now. Every

man on the vessel knew what it

meant as that chain was paid out

into the sea. They were close upon

the island, and the storm was still

rising. At last the anchor grappled

with the rocks at the bottom, the ves-

sel began to pull upon the chain and

drew it tight; the men held their

breath; they were almost knocked

down by the sudden stopping of the

vessel's course. The last anchor

held the ship.

Correspondent's Prediction.

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An INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

JAMES M. RACER,  
Editor and Publisher.

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The pills that are potent in their action and pleasant in effect are De Witt's Little Early Risers. W. S. Philpot, of Albany, Ga. says: "During a bilious attack I took one. Small as it was it did me more good than colostrum, blue mass or any other pill ever took and at the same time the effect was pleasant. Little Early Risers are certainly an ideal pill. Sold by East End Drug Co."

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## Who Are the Educated and What Is Education?

By REV. W. A. BARTLETT,  
Congregational Pastor of Chicago.



EDUCATION is the measure of accomplishment, or, perhaps better, the criterion of usefulness. The cook in the kitchen who can make better bread than the one who pays her wages, is to that extent better educated than her mistress who may greatly adorn a literary society. This fact is well to be borne in mind by the young woman about to return to her college work.

The professor of Latin goes to school to the man in oily overalls, who shows him how to translate the difficult syntax of a broken circuit or a stripped gear in his machine. The professor lacks that education to help him out of his own difficulty.

The fact that the woman in the parlor and the professor of Latin each has the money wherewith to buy assistance does not change the fact that they do not stand on an equality with the cook or the mechanic while they are less accomplished. If the mechanic were in dire need of a translation of an ode of Horace he could doubtless buy it. The professor might be glad to sell it to him at half the price of a menaced tire, but there does not seem to be the same demand for Horace's translations as for tires.

When are we going to learn these facts and stop our silly talk of superiority? An education, to be a worthy one, must fit a man or woman for the largest service to themselves and others. The foreign missionary is perhaps the best educated man on the average or the home missionary on the plains at a salary of \$600. He can read his Greek testament, but also teach the natives how to build houses, ministers to their sickness and wounds and makes translations of better prophecies than ever Horace or Juveval wrote. The corporation lawyer who gets \$6,000 as a retaining fee is probably not so valuable a citizen or as well educated a man as this same foreign missionary. And that emphasizes another important point that a man's value to a community is not to be gauged by what pay he draws.

I would have each young person stop long enough to consider how essential to our happiness and safety are the commonplace and so-called mental occupations. I have no objection to a woman knowing Browning, that great poet-philosopher. He has made his distinct and marked contribution to life. But I would have her consider how well she is equipped to furnish digestibly cooked food to a hard-working husband in case the cook leaves or in case of a small salary.

It is the false idea of education and conventional life that makes bachelors and bachelor maids. To be sure life is more than meat and the body than raiment. But the ability to make a dress, to drive an engine or grip car, to create a pie or use a tool and do these things well should take far higher rank in our educational estimate.

### People Marrying Later

By EDWARD C. McGLENEN,  
City Registrar of Boston.

Notwithstanding the fact that the foreign-born children of a large section of our immigrants marry here at a very early age, there has been a distinct extension

of the general marrying age. It is, therefore, proper to say that people are not marrying earlier but later in life than formerly. A glance at the statistics of the registry department of the city of Boston clearly shows this to be the case.

Taking the year 1902 as a sample, we find that of 6,172 marriages the number of grooms of 25 years of age and less was only 1,743, or about 28½ per cent., while the number of grooms between 25 and 35 years was 3,247, or more than 52½ per cent., and the number of grooms who were minors was but 63, or little more than one per cent. In the case of the brides the figures are somewhat different, but they show a corresponding maturity of marrying age, for the number of brides who were less than 18 years was only 120, or a little more than two per cent. of the whole number, 6,172, of marriages for that year.

Again, while more than half of the brides had not reached the age of 25, yet 4,180, more than 67 per cent., and therefore more than two-thirds of the whole number of brides, were married between the ages of 20 and 29. These figures certainly do not indicate that people are marrying at abnormally early age.

Marriage, indeed, is taking place quite generally at a later age than in former generations. There are many reasons for this, but chief among them perhaps may be mentioned the growing independence of woman and the wider range of selection which she enjoys. The opening of extensive fields for the employment of women, with the consequent increased economic independence, is a great factor in extending the age of marriage. Moreover, some few generations ago woman was trained and educated for marriage, and the art of housekeeping in which she was forced to perfect herself enabled her to enter at once upon the establishment of a home. This situation also has changed in a considerable degree, and marriage is becoming less of an economic and social necessity and more a matter of individual choice.

E. C. McGlenen

### Man's Duty to God

By BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS.

The fascinating story of evolution has both the supernatural and the natural together in man's ascent. The prolonged infancy of the human being transcending by far that of any other member of the animal creation is both the cause and the proof of man's immeasurable superiority. No one of the inferior orders needs or receives help in its development as man does in his. Without this help the bird may fly, the fish swim, the beast go on all fours. Only with it can the child walk or talk as a man.

Socrates said his mission was "helping souls to the birth," that is pre-eminently the function of the parent. God works first and foremost in the home. Love conjugal, love filial, love fraternal, constitute the grandest tutitional agencies. The husband as the "house band," the life-giver, the law-giver, the custodian, the instructor, and the high priest of the home. The wife is "the weaver," dealing with the very wrap and woof of the child's character. Her reflex ante-natal impressions give the stamp to its physical, mental and moral powers.

The teacher continues the work, and finds God present with him in every educational law. Society still further carries on the process of instruction in a thousand manifold ways. It is the urging and urgent God that is in man's imperative demands as manifested in his questionings of nature, his struggle for existence, his engaging in the professions and pursuits of life. Labor day emphasizes the truth that the divine voice must be heard in every workshop, in every counting-room, in every employer's office, "do justly, love mercy. One is your master even Christ, and all ye are brethren."

### THE SUNDAY BIBLE SCHOOL

Lesson in the International Series  
for October 2, 1904—"Elijah  
Succes[s] Elijah."

(Prepared by the "Highway and By-way" Preacher.)  
(Copyright, 1904, by J. M. Edson.)  
LESSON TEXT.

(1) King 2:13-21; Memory Verses, 18-19  
12 And Elijah saw it, and he cried: My Father, my Father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. And he saw another man, and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces.  
13 He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and went back, and stood by the bank of Jordan.

14 And he took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and smote the waters, and said: Where is the Lord God of Elijah? And when he had smitten the waters, they parted hither and thither; and Elijah went over.

15 And when the sons of the prophets which were to view at Jericho saw him, they said: The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elijah. And they came to meet him, and bowed themselves to the ground before him.

16 And they said unto him: Behold now, there be with thy servants fifty strong men; let them go, we pray thee, seek thy master; lest peradventure the spirit of the Lord hath taken him up, and cast him into some valley; and we will search for him there.

17 And when they urged him till he was ashamed, he said: Send. They sent therefore fifty men; and they sought three days, but found him not.

18 And when they came again to him (for he tarried at Jericho), he said unto them: Did I not say unto you: Go not?

19 And the men of the city said unto Elijah: Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my lord saith; but the water is naught, and the ground barren.

20 And he said: Bring me a new cruise, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him.

21 And he went forth unto the spring of the water, and cast salt in it, and said: Thus saith the Lord: I have healed these waters; whereof there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land.

22 So the waters were healed unto this day, according to the saying of Elijah which he spake.

SCRIPTURAL SECTION.—The entire chapter, with a review of Elijah's call in 1 Kings 19:16, 19-21.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me."—II Kings 2:9.

TIME.—Immediately following the events of the lesson for September 11. The prophetic ministry extended through about fifty years.

PLACE.—The scene of Elijah's translation, and at Jericho.

Beginning of a Great Mission.

The Place of Endowment.—Elijah was destined to fill the place of a great prophet, and our lesson to-day introduces us to the initial events in his career, which are preparatory to and prophetic of the future success of his mission. If Elijah were to fill Elijah's place he must be endued with Elijah's spirit.

The disciples to perform the Lord's service must wait for endowment of power, for the descent of His Spirit (Acts 1: 8, 2: 1-4). The servant of the Lord to-day must wait for the power and inspiration which will equip for service. What had brought Elijah here? The place of such endowment is always marked by (1) Watchfulness. Elijah watched. (2) Revelation. Elijah saw the presence and glory of God as Elijah was snatched from earth to heaven, and quickened his heart to a new consciousness of God and His power. The soul that watches eagerly and persistently will be rewarded with a revelation of God which will thrill the whole being and call into life new capabilities and create new possibilities.

The Place of Testing.—The place of testing always lies just beyond the place of endowment. Elijah in the wilderness beyond Jordan gazing up into the heavens, would never prove an efficient or worthy successor of Elijah. The too-long gazing up into Heaven needs Divine rebuke (Acts 1: 11). Elijah must return, and in the pathway of the return lay the broad unforbearable Jordan, the Place of Testing. All that he had was the bare word of the prophet and the mantle of Elijah, which was the evidence of Elijah's departure. The testing was for the double purpose of revealing to Elijah himself and to the sons of the prophets gazing from the hills of Jericho the fact that Elijah's spirit had descended upon Elijah. "Elijah went over"—the place of endowment and the place of testing were just behind, but the place of discipline lay before him.

The Place of Discipline.—For three days while the willful, unbelieving students of the college pursued their fruitless search, Elijah waited at Jericho. Those were days of discipline. While the search was on for Elijah, Elijah must wait, and waiting is the most trying kind of discipline.

The Place of Service.—And now we come to the place of service. Endowment, testing, discipline and at last service. The discipline ended, Elijah finds his position strengthened in the city. Doubtless during those three days there was much discussion in the city of Elijah's disappearance, which tended to advertise Elijah. People got to discussing the miraculous events of the past few days and as a result faith in Elijah increased. Then came the opportunity of service. The men of the city came making request that the noxious waters might be healed. Here was a call to service. But why wait to cure the brackish waters? "Like cures like" has long been a familiar saying. The use of salt suggests God's method of healing the world's sin. The shedding of blood to cleanse the crimson stains of sin. Death to cure death.

Bits for Contemplation.

When the soul becomes a slinger life becomes a song.

Temper is a good thing to keep, but a bad thing to show.

Courtesy and good manners are commendable in a young man.

The palms of His hands will last long after all histories have disappeared.

To consider well is good; to decide right is better; to act promptly is best.

Christian activity has its fountain in Christian experience. Where the heart has felt no baptism the hand will have no cuning.—United Presbyterian.



### THE TRIPLE PLEDGE

STRONG DRINK  
We will not buy,  
We will not make,  
We will not use,  
We will not take.

WINE, CIDER, BEER,  
HUM, WHISKY, GIN,  
BECAUSE THEY LEAD  
MAN TO SIN.

TOBACCO  
WE WILL NOT SMOKE.

THE SMOKER'S PETS,  
THOSE LITTLE THINGS  
CALLED CIGARETTES.

WE WILL NOT CHEW.

WE WILL NOT SNUFF,

OR WASTE OUR TIME

IN PLAYING PUFF.

PROFLATIETY.

WE WILL NOT CURSE,

THOUGH MANY DARE

TO CURSE AND SWEAR.

OUR WORDS SHALL BE

BOTH PURE AND PLAIN.

WE WILL NOT TAKE

SOLOD'S NAME IN VAIN

—NATIONAL ADVOCATE.

ONE STANDARD.

What Josiah Allen's Wife Has to Say Upon This Very Important Subject.

Josiah Allen's children have been brought up to think that sin of any kind is just as bad in a man as in a woman; and any place of amusement that was bad for a woman to go to was bad for a man.

Now, when Thomas Jefferson was a little fellow, he was bewitched to go to circuses, and Josiah said:

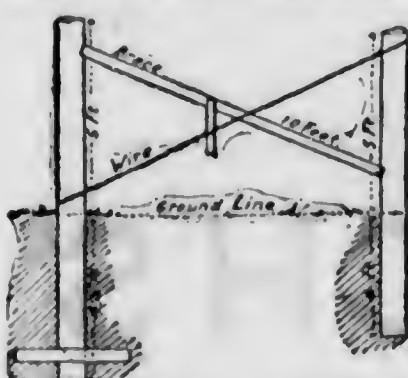
"Better let him go, Samantha; it hasn't no place for wimmen or girls, but it won't hurt a boy."

# AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

## A SUGGESTION FROM OHIO

Durability and Usefulness of a Wire Fence Depend on the Bracing of End Posts.

The matter of putting in end posts is a very important factor in the construction of wire fences. On passing along different farms in observing fences, as a general rule, you will see that the anchors have been pulled up by the drawing of the fence, or are leaning. I present a plan which I have used and find it to be very satisfactory. The posts that I have used have been white oak and walnut, having secured them from the farm. Posts are about ten inches in diameter. The main post, as will be seen by cut, is placed in the ground four and one-half feet and two two-by-fours spiked across the bottom. I then tilt with



BRACING END POSTS.

dirt to the top of these two-by-fours and tamp in solid.

I then fill in about one foot of small stone. Dirt is then put in and tamped solid to the top. The other post is set in the ground four feet and dirt tamped solid around it. The braces are put in about one foot from the top of the back post, and about the same distance from the ground on the front post. Wire is then placed around posts as seen in the cut and twisted tight. If the posts are put in in this way and the fence is drawn tight, there is never any danger of the posts pulling out or leaning, and the fence will always be tight. In connection with building fence I conceived the idea of using the bars of section kuitens for supports for fence. Of course it may not be easy for every one to secure these, but I think they can be purchased from almost any junk dealer.

The bars with the projection where the plowman fastens are from five and one-half to seven feet, depending on length of cut of the mower or binder. The knives are removed, and where the plowman fastens, I put a bolt or piece of iron about one foot long through hole. I then place this in the ground as deep as the fence will allow. (The length of fence and length of bar determining this.) Then fasten the bar to the fence by wiring through the holes where the knives have been removed. I fasten about three places, top, middle and bottom. This makes an excellent and cheap support, as hogs cannot raise the fence and go under. This may not be a new idea to some, but I have never seen it used elsewhere.—Harry J. Greer, in Orange Judd Farmer.

## A NEW USE FOR DYNAMITE

Eastern Orchardists Uses the Explosive for Digging Holes for Trees He Wishes to Plant.

The use of dynamite to lift trees and stumps out of the ground is quite common, but here is a man who uses it in the planting of his trees, claiming that it not only saves much labor, but improves the condition of the soil as well. Writing in the Rural New Yorker he says:

"Get your trees in time, and heel them in, never leaving the roots exposed to sun or wind. When ready to set (having trees heeled in), first dig the holes, and, if the soil is stiff clay or hard pan, I would use dynamite to make the holes, as it thoroughly loosens up the soil and makes a fine bed for the roots. To use dynamite, take one-fourth stick of 50 to 60 per cent., with cap and fuse. Take crowbar and make hole about 16 inches deep. Drop in the one-fourth cartridge with fuse, and kick dirt tight around fuse at top of ground. Light the fuse and 'light out.' It will cost only four or five cents each for digging in this way, and the soil will be in better tilth; and it is play instead of hard work. When holes are ready, take one tree at a time. Trim the roots where they are mangled, and cut off enough of the top to balance. Set tree in and work around the roots. As you fill up, tramp the soil, so that when you are done the tree will be as solid as a post."

### Neglect of Milk Utensils.

It is no wonder that some of our milkmen continually have trouble with their milk, judging from the way the cans and other milk-holding vessels are neglected. One item of this neglect is the taking home from cheese factories of whey, in the same can that brought the milk and leaving the whey in the cans almost to the time when the cans are wanted again. Cans should not be used carrying whey at all, but, if so used, they should be emptied as soon as received at the farm house and thoroughly washed at once.—Farmers' Review.

The manure-coated cow is a proof that her owner is in the wrong business. He should change occupations.

## STORING FRUIT IN CAVES.

Apples Can Be Kept There with Less Average Loss Than in Cold Storage Houses.

Some years ago fruit growers thought that the introduction of cold storage would revolutionize the business and about do away with ordinary cellar storage. They believed that early apples could be kept in cold storage throughout the fall season, and thus come into competition with the winter apples. While great success has been had with refrigeration, the average farmer will still have no cause to change from the old-fashioned cellar method, if he uses common sense and care in preserving his apples.

In a properly constructed and well-managed cellar, fruits and vegetables should keep all winter. Farmers should bear in mind that it does not hurt apples to freeze, so long as they are buried deep enough to prevent thawing before springtime. It is wise to put on a mulch of straw or litter, after the ground is frozen, to prevent the fruit from thawing during a warm spell. Generally I would say a cave is more durable than a cellar. A well-brick arched over and nicely cemented will not cost too much for the average farmer. The satisfaction of such a storage house will fully repay the extra work and expense.

Good results are obtained by sub-earth ventilators. In caves these are made as deep as the nature of the ground will permit, preferably so the top of the ventilator will not be above the level of the ground. Tiling should be laid from some point that is several rods from the cave; it should enter at the bottom of the cave, and be so constructed as to act as a drain in case water should seep into the cellar. Tiling should be large enough to allow a good inflow of air, and a good opening should be maintained for the exclusion of foul atmosphere in the cave. By the use of this system of ventilation, outside air is cooled and circulated in the cave while all impurities are carried off. If a farmer cannot see his way clear to build such a storage cave, his cellar should be opened in the fall, when the air is cool, and closed when the weather is very warm. The cellar should be kept tightly closed during warm and windy days of the fall. My experience has been that apples stored in a well-constructed cave may be kept with less average loss than in cold storage, and certainly at a greatly reduced cost.—G. H. Van Houton, in Orange Judd Farmer.

## MAKING OF GOOD VINEGAR

Some Authentic Information on a Topic in Which Many Farmers Are Interested.

Bulletin 162 of the North Carolina experiment station tells about the making of vinegar thus:

Take sound barrels, or any suitably sized vessels of wood, earthenware or glass—never iron, copper or tin. Clean thoroughly and scald. Fill, not more than half full, with the elder stock, which should have fermented at least one month. To this add one-fourth its volume of old vinegar. This is a very necessary part of the process, since the vinegar restrains the growth of the chance ferment which abound in the air, and at the same time it favors the true acetic acid ferment. Next add to the liquid a little "mother vinegar." If this latter is not at hand, a fairly pure culture may be made by exposing in a shallow, uncovered crock or wooden ball a mixture of one-half old vinegar and one-half hard cider. The room where this is exposed should have a temperature of about 80 degrees F. In three or four days the surface should become covered with a gelatinous pellicle, or cap. This is the "mother vinegar." A little of this carefully removed with a wooden spoon or stick should be laid gently upon the surface of the cider prepared as above described. Do not stir it in. The vinegar ferment grows only at the surface. In three days the cap should have spread entirely over the fermenting cider. Do not break this cap thereafter so long as the fermentation continues. If the temperature is right the fermentation should be complete in from four to six weeks. The vinegar should then be drawn off, strained through thick white flannel, and corked or bunged tightly, and kept in a cool place until wanted for consumption. If the vinegar remains turbid after ten days, stir into a barrel one pint of a solution of one-half pound of limestone in one quart of water. As soon as settled, rack off, and store in tight vessels. Usually no fining of vinegar is needed. No pure elder vinegar will keep long in vessels exposed to the air at a temperature above 60 degrees F. "Vinegar eels" are sometimes troublesome in vinegar barrels. To remove these, heat the vinegar scalding hot, but do not boil. When cool, strain through clean flannel, and the "eels" will be removed.

"You are in trouble?" he said quickly. "Perhaps I can help you." The man threw himself on the grass beside her.

"It's too late. No one can help me now. Rose Arbor is sold, and we are going to live in town."

"Poor little girl," he murmured. "The old place is a part of your life, a part of yourself."

Isabel turned a grateful glance toward him.

"You understand," she said, softly. "It seems as if I can't give it up."

Clayton followed her eyes as they swept the undulating meadows.

"Yes, I understand." He leaned toward her. "You are not alone in your trouble, Isabel. Your sorrow is my sorrow, for I love you, dear. It is not the devotion of a day, nor a week, but of a lifetime. It's the love which was born when we were children; the love which grew when as boy and girl we trudged together to school, and which has come to maturity in the love of the man for the woman. Your old life has been snatched from you; will you not begin the new one with me? I am lonely, Isabel. I want you. I need you."

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What did the troubles of an hour ago matter if he loved her? Then she tried to free herself.

"It's friendship," she murmured. "I—I can't give you the old love," she murmured. "It's something new and strange."

She felt herself folded in two strong arms, and a muffled voice whispered:

"It's been there all the time, dear, only you didn't know it."

"I used to think I couldn't be happy anywhere except in the country," said she; "but I don't think now I should mind even London very much if I were with you."

Clayton smiled down at her.

"Why should we live there? We'll have a country home."

The girl drew gently away, and looked at her lover reproachfully.

"Do you think I'm as selfish as that?

You will be tired after your business and the journey will be too much for you."

"I've already bought a house," he declared. "I wanted my first gift to be a home."

He laid a folded paper in her hands.

She opened it, and her eyes caught one word, then the rest became a hopeless blur.

"Rose Arbor," she murmured.

Through the mist her eyes sought his.

"You knew how I loved it." In her upturned face wonder and reverence were blended with love.—American Queen.

## A CHANGE OF OWNERS

BY A. T. DINSMORE.

Isabel bent over a shower of blush roses. About her neck were knotted the strings of a pink sunbonnet which had slipped from her head and hung like the huge petal of a rose, halfway down her back. Her mother glanced at it disapprovingly.

"I wish you wouldn't wear that bonnet—it makes you look like a common country girl."

The contentment in the daughter's eyes was not reflected in the mother's.

"Isabel," said she, "I want to talk to you about Elsie. She is no longer a child, you know, and this is a lonely life for one of her age. She has been deprived of so much that a girl wants and needs!"

"I thought she had had more than most girls," was the quiet response.

"Oh, I don't mean material things! Of course, she has had a comfortable home and pretty gowns, but she lacks companionship and society. This is such a dreary place. She ought to be where she can meet young people of her own age and position."

"Well, what is your plan?" Isabel asked.

"We have decided to go to town."

Mrs. Warner apprehensively watched the effect of the statement upon her daughter. "Elsie wants to go. Any girl asked."

"We've decided to close out the house, mother."

Some one ought to be here to look after it and the garden. Wouldn't you be willing that I should remain with one of the servants? I don't like towns, you know," said Isabel contritely.

"But, Isabel, I thought we could hardly afford to keep up two homes,

and so—I've sold this one."

"You've sold Rose Arbor!" she indignantly exclaimed. "You've sold the place that belonged to father and grandfather, and you didn't consult me, when you know I loved every tree and flower in it! You didn't even tell me you were thinking of selling it!"

Isabel grew rigid. "You can't mean it! You did not sell the old clock and grandmother's writing-desk, and—and the first editions? Oh, tell me you didn't; say that I misunderstood!"

But Mrs. Warner shook her head. "I sold everything, Isabel. It seemed easier, and we can use the money to better advantage. I did not suppose you were so deeply attached to these old things."

Isabel groped her way to the door and out into the sunshine. She fled down the path to the oak, at whose base she sobbed out her childhood sorrows. She wished she might defy those intruders to take away her home. They could never love it as she did. It was hers—hers. If she were a man she would fight for it.

There was a crackling of twigs, and she drew back into the shadow of the tree. It must be Elsie. Isabel couldn't talk to her now, perhaps later—but instead a stalwart man swung into view.

"I knew I should find you in the garden, so I didn't go to the house, and these tell-tale things have led me straight to your hiding-place." He held up a broken rose and the pink sunbonnet, but did not offer to return them. Then his light tone changed to one of concern.

"You are in trouble?" he said quickly. "Perhaps I can help you." The man threw himself on the grass beside her.

"It's too late. No one can help me now. Rose Arbor is sold, and we are going to live in town."

"Poor little girl," he murmured. "The old place is a part of your life, a part of yourself."

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Arsenate of Lead Solution.

Arsenate of lead, now being used as a substitute for Paris green, and which has proved to be less destructive to the foliage and to possess superior adhesive qualities, is prepared as follows: Dissolve 11 ounces of acetate of lead (sugar of lead) in four quarts of warm soft water in a wooden pail, and four ounces of arsenate of soda (50 per cent. purity) in two quarts of water in another wooden pail. These solutions are sufficient for 150 gallons of water in fighting the codling-moth.—Farm and Fireside.

Despite all attempts, the gamblers cannot create a successful egg trust. Too liberal feeding of cooked vegetables will produce bowel complaint.

## Buggy or Carriage Harness?

BY A. T. DINSMORE.

FINE WEATHER and fine roads invite you to drive, both for pleasure and profit. Does your Harness look as well as the rest of your turnout or is it shabby, and thus detract from the general appearance?

If so, there's an easy way out of it. Select a new set of Buggy or Carriage Harness from Our Large Stock, at astonishingly reasonable prices. However, if you decide to make your old harness do, let us put it in good repair for you. It won't cost much.

T. J. MOBERLY,  
Main St. Richmond, Ky.

### Skin Diseases.

Eczema, Tetter, Pimples, Salt

## Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Born, Sept. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rose, a daughter.

W. A. Powell, of Sand Gap, was a Berea visitor Saturday.

Rev. A. P. Smith, of Science Hill, is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Chas. Hanson shopped Tuesday in Richmond and Lexington.

C. M. See has purchased a home in Lexington, and will move there soon.

Fears were entertained the first of the week that Marshall Tatum would not live.

The killing of the silo has made busy times for the farm department the past week.

Miss Nannie Baker, of Lexington, is visiting her uncle James L. Baker for a few days.

P. S. Dearborn and family returned Tuesday from a three weeks visit with friends at Butler, Ky.

John Wagers, successful candidate in race for Democratic assessor lately, was a Berea visitor Tuesday.

James E. Hulett has just weathered a siege of typhoid fever, and was in town Sunday for the first time in eight weeks.

Willie Dalton has a good position as clerk in Carnahan's general merchandise store, Akron, Neb. He writes enthusiastically of the kind treatment accorded him by all.

A carload of the Washburn-Crosby's famous Gold Medal flour arrived early this week for Welch. This means the best at a lower price than you have been paying. See his ad opposite.

Wm. Reynolds, of Flat River, Mo., was married to Miss Jennie Evans, of Blue Lick, Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride. They left for the home of the groom Thursday.

An addition of two stories is being put on the rear of the building occupied by Pettis store and the blacksmith shop. The lower floor will be used by the Durham meat shop, and the upper as a dwelling.

A telephone line to Whites Station, branching off from the Paint Lick line at E. T. Fish's, will have the following subscribers: L. C. Davis, J. J. Moore, Judge Goodloe, Leslie Adams. These connections are all free to town and county subscribers. A new switchboard is being installed at Paint Lick.

D. C. Fullington, wife and daughter arrived Saturday night to visit old friends in Berea. Jackson and Estill counties and the old homestead in Tenn. Mr. Fullington made the "race" at the time of the opening of the Cherokee reservation to settlers, and scoured for his share in choice location near Kiowa. This was 21 years ago, and he reports the country as now well settled and prosperous. The greatest drawback to the settlers is the scarcity of timber, and that means also scarcity of fuel. Soft coal is \$8 to \$10 per ton.

### For Sale

A farm of 70 acres, adjoining town limits, on the waters of Silver Creek. Well improved. Good buildings. call on J. P. Bicknell, Berea, Ky.

## College Items

### HERE AND THERE

The material for the waterworks has begun to arrive.

Miss Corwin and Mrs. Frost left Tuesday for a visit to Camp Nelson.

Wesley Frost will attend Oberlin the coming year. He left Monday morning.

Miss Sadie Young, of Warren, O., sister of James Young, came Monday to enter school.

Hiram Miller, a student here last year, is in the militia stationed at Yellowstone Park, Wyo.

See, Gambel made a business trip to Lexington Wednesday to engage stone cutters for the new library building.

Utile Dulce did not give up the ghost, as was first reported. A reorganization was effected last Friday night.

Win. Tosh and John Burdette arrived safely at Lansing, Mich., and are entered for a year's work at the Agricultural College there.

After the first of October ex-editor Racer and wife will be pleased to have all friends address them at 109 Museum St., Cambridge, Mass.

A new 90-horse power boiler has arrived. It will be installed beside the old one, which is inadequate

## EMPLOYERS WIN.

Nine Thousand Workmen Returned to Work Without Union Regulations.

### THEY WENT BACK AS INDIVIDUALS

They Also Agreed For a Reduction in Pay of From 10 to 20 Per Cent.

Three Branches of the International Harvester Works and the Pullman Co. Reopened Their Shops After a Shut Down.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Nine thousand men returned to work without union regulations of any sort Monday when the three Chicago branches of the International harvester works and the Pullman Co. reopened their shops after a shut down of two weeks. The men not only returned to their former places as individuals, but they also agreed to reductions in pay of 10 to 20 per cent. Before the shut down the International harvester works recognized the labor unions but with the announcement of a resumption of work Monday came the statement that the company would not renew its agreement with the trades unions and that the plants would be operated on a basis of 57½ hours a week instead of 54, with no increase in wages.

The men accepted the ultimatum of the company without any serious manifestation of discontent and all of the old employees who could obtain work accepted the new regulations. Monday night a call was issued for a special meeting of representatives of all unions having members employed by the International Harvester Co. to consider the conditions at the three plants, but the general belief is that the men will remain at work under the new conditions.

The case of the employees of the Pullman Co. is different from that of the harvester company, inasmuch as the Pullman Co. has ignored all trades unions since the strike in their plant in 1894. The Pullman Co. announced Monday that it would reopen its shops but at a wage reduction of 10 to 20 per cent. Less than 2,000 workers were given their former positions, but these men willingly accepted the decrease in pay and several thousand of the former employees left the yards of the company Monday night bitterly disappointed because they could not return to work even at the reduction in wages. It is the intention of the Pullman Co. to have its plant in full operation by next Monday. Work was resumed Monday only in the car repair shops.

### WHY HE FIRED THE STORE.

Said It Would Give Work to Many in Replacing the Stock.

St. Louis, Sept. 27.—According to statements by the police William Wilkie, who Monday surrendered himself, has confessed that he had tried to burn the Lammert Furniture Co.'s store on August 8. The fire resulted in a loss of \$80,000. Wilkie, who calls himself a socialist, is an employee of the Lammert Co. Wilkie told the police that he tried to burn the store for the reason that it would give work to many men in replacing the stock.

### RELEASED FROM JAIL.

Thos Haggerty, Bernard Flaherty and John Noon Go Free.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Sept. 27.—Judge John Jackson, in the United States court Monday, dismissed the charge of contempt against the miners and others arrested recently at the mine of the Penna Consolidated Coal and Coke Co., of Preston county, and released from jail Thomas Haggerty, Bernard Flaherty and John Noon, who were confined in default of bail to await their hearing. The charge was technically incorrect.

A special train brought the victims to this city where they were met by ambulances and taken to the hospital or to their homes. Physicians who came back with the injured now state that none of them will die.

The accident was caused by heavy rains of the past few days which washed away the earth about the ties.

Under the weight of the train the rails spread, overturning the cars. The passengers escaped through the windows.

### UNDER THE CHICAGO RIVER.

All Tunnels in the City Must Be Altered By April 15, 1906.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Secretary Taft, under authority of the act of congress of April 27 last, Tuesday served notices on the city of Chicago and the street railway companies owning or controlling the tunnels at LaSalle, Van Buren and Washington streets, under the Chicago river, Chicago, to alter all the tunnels so that there shall be a depth of water of at least 22 feet over them. April 15, 1906, is fixed as the date when the lowering shall be completed.

### ALLEGED POLL ROOM RAIDED.

One Man Fell Fifteen Feet and Was Seriously Injured.

New York, Sept. 28.—In a raid on an alleged pool room and huckel shop in 42d street, by agents of the anti-police society and the police Tuesday, one man in seeking to evade arrest was seriously injured by falling 15 feet to the sidewalk from a window of the room, and 11 others were arrested, charged with being accessories to the crime of grand larceny. The injured man is alleged to be the principal.

White Service Restored.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 27.—After a fight of nine months waged by the white messenger boys, the Negro messenger service of the Western Union here has been abandoned and the white service restored.

## JAPANESE MOVING

Crossed the Hun River 50 Miles Above Mukden on the Way to Tie Pass.

### RUSSIANS FORTIFYING FOKOMAN.

This Shows That Gen. Kuropatkin Is Preparing to Check the Flanking Movement of Japs.

The Entire Absence of News From Port Arthur, It Is Feared, Indicates a Closer Blockade There—Canonading at Aniva.

Mukden, Monday, Sept. 26, by way of Peking, Sept. 28.—The Russian cavalry west of the railroad report an important Japanese movement and a threatened attack. No change eastward is reported. Four divisions of Japanese remain at Bentslaputze, three divisions are supposed to be near the Yenai mine and two others west of them. Gen. Mischenko reports that he penetrated to the Yenai mines and found only small detachments of Japanese there.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 28.—The war commission adjourned early Tuesday evening without issuing further news from the front.

The Mukden telegram to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, reporting that the Japanese had crossed the Hun river 50 miles above the city, is believed to refer to scouting parties of Japanese whose presence there was recorded in the press dispatches of September 26.

The movement of Japanese forces on the Liao river, which was reported in a dispatch from Gen. Sakhraoff to the general staff on September 26 is all the more significant since Shianian is the starting point of roads leading to Tie Pass, Mukden and Sinminin. The announcement that the Russians are fortifying Fokoman, 25 miles northeast of Mukden, shows that Gen. Kuropatkin is preparing to check the flanking movement of Tie Pass from the west. In case Sinminin should have to be evacuated.

The entire absence of news from Port Arthur, it is feared, indicates a closer blockade there. Hitherto dispatches from Gen. Stoessel have been coming through semi-weekly.

The admiralty has not received any details of the reported sea fight off Aniva, at the southeastern extremity of Sakhalin. The Vladivostok squadron, it is understood, is still in the harbor. The cannonading at Aniva was probably a Japanese attack on blockade runners.

A telegram received here from Tatton reporting that reservists are being transported along the Caucasian coast brings the first intimation that troops there are being mobilized. There are only two army corps in the Caucasus and one of these have apparently been ordered to the far east.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was received in audience Tuesday by the emperor. The prince will assume charge of the ministry of the interior September 29.

### SICK AND WOUNDED JAPS.

The Number Under Treatment in Japan Is Placed at 45,000.

Tokio, Sept. 28.—Unofficial estimates place the number of sick and wounded Japanese soldiers under treatment in Japan at 45,000. The military hospitals at Tokio, Osaka and Hiroshima contain 10,000 each. Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to moulins and health resorts. The system of handling and treating the sick and wounded is working splendidly and the death rate is exceptionally small.

### MAJ. THOMAS ADAMS.

He Was Struck By a Street Car and Died From His Injuries.

San Francisco, Sept. 28.—Maj. Thos. Adams, 69, assistant inspector general at the Presidio, died Tuesday at the Central Emergency hospital as the result of the fracture of the skull sustained last Saturday night when he was accidentally struck by a street car. He was a native of Kentucky and a graduate of West Point. In point of service he was the oldest artillery officer on the coast.

### Col. Charles Morton Married.

St. Louis, Sept. 28.—Col. Charles Morton, of the Seventh United States cavalry, stationed at Chickamauga Park, and Mrs. Sabina P. Pemberton, of Pasadena, Cal., have been married at the home of Capt. F. R. Rice, in this city.

### Their Wages Reduced.

Monessen, Pa., Sept. 27.—At the National tinplate works of the American Sheet and Tinplate Co. Monday the tonnage men of the hot mills signed a new scale effective October 1, which provides for a reduction of 12½ per cent.

### Union Iron Works Sold.

San Francisco, Sept. 27.—The Union iron works, one of the properties of the former United States shipbuilding corporation, was sold at public auction Monday by order of the federal court of the district of New Jersey.

### White Service Restored.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 27.—After a fight of nine months waged by the white messenger boys, the Negro messenger service of the Western Union here has been abandoned and the white service restored.

### International Vegetarian Congress.

St. Louis, Sept. 28.—The fifth international vegetarian congress opened Tuesday on the exposition grounds.

As this was the first congress held in America, the foreign delegation was large.

## This Way Sinners!

If you are not buying all your wants of us I will tell you why you should.

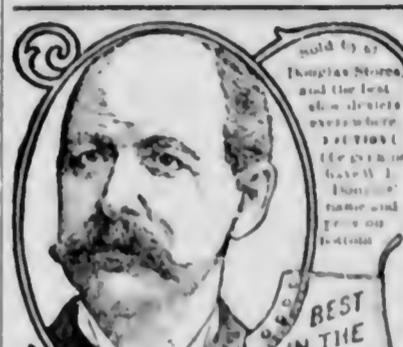
We have the largest cleaned and best selected stock of DRY GOODS and SHOES in Madison County. The largest and choicest stock of GROCERIES this side of Lexington and the cheapest drug store on earth.

### SOME PRICES

Gulf Medal Flour,	Washburn-Crosby Co.	75c
Obelisk Flour,	Ballard & Ballard Co.	75c
Meal		65c
Granulated Sugar		5½c
Dry Salt Snails		8c
Dry Salt Fat Backs		7½c
Arbuckle's Coffee		2 for 25c

Other goods in proportion at

## WELCH'S



**\$3.00**  
**W.L. DOUGLAS**  
SHOES **\$3.50**  
UNION MADE  
Not in Case or Box Take 10% Off  
1899—1900—1901 Pairs.  
1900—1901—1902 Pairs.  
1901—1902—1903 Pairs.  
Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

**THE REASONS**  
1. The shoes are made of leather and cloth and are made to fit the feet.  
2. The leather is made of the best leather.  
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## Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

### Our Free Schools.

The State of Kentucky is providing free schooling for all its children, and at this time of the year our young people are getting the best chance of their lives. The teachers are in the schoolhouses, the weather is good, work is not pressing, and yet the sad fact remains that in very many of the schoolhouses only a small proportion of the children are gathered and receiving instruction.

This is the fault, first, of the teachers, because they do not make the school interesting or call upon parents and children to remind them of their opportunities.

But it is the fault also of the parents. Parents ought to be more anxious than teachers that their own children should have a good start in life. Our children will be grown up before we know it and their opportunities past.

Those that are not taught to love their studies and good things in school will become interested in other things and surprise us at last by some bad conduct or misfortune.

Let us fill up the public schools.

### \$25 REWARD.

On last Tuesday night, Sept. 29, or Wednesday, there was stolen from my place one 4-year-old ox weighing about 900 pounds. Has only one horn, on the right side and loose in head; split just a little. Has a white spot in forehead, just a little to one side. Finder will receive \$25 reward for his return or knowledge of where abouts. Address, John Summers, Corico, Jackson county, Ky.—10 6

### MASON COUNTY. MAYSVILLE.

Sept. 19.—Miss Ellie P. McGinn, who has been visiting Mrs. Sallie Marshall the past summer, left yesterday afternoon for Memphis, Tenn.—Mrs. Fannie Daugherty, of Cynthiana, is visiting Mrs. L. Henderson, of East Fourth street.—James Mindy left Monday morning for Louisville to enter the State University. James made the highest average in a recent examination held at Lexington for scholarship for that institution.—Miss Hattie Williams, of this city, made a first class certificate in the August teachers' examination.—Miss Frances Higgins, of Washington, is attending at this place.—Samuel Robinson left Tuesday to attend school at the State University in Louisville.

### JACKSON COUNTY. SAND GAP.

Sept. 26.—J. F. Marenn and family visited T. P. Marenn, of Birch Lick, Saturday.—Miss Margaret Day is better of her long spell of fever.—We are sorry to learn that Jim Hurst is no better.—James W. Marenn will move to Richmond soon.—Frank Hellard sold to R. F. Jones 5 head of cattle for \$70.—Miss Nannie Reese took dinner with John Brockman Sunday.—Mrs. Nannie Hellard visited Aunt Jennie Morris Sunday.—The widow of Dan McCollum, of Indiana Creek, is married.—Johnnie Marenn and Will Pendleton were the guests of Sarah and Jennie Brockman Sunday.—Jim Hurst's little child is very low with erup.—The funeral of John Jones was preached by Rev. Clemmons.

### LAUREL COUNTY. LONDON.

Sept. 18.—Dr. G. C. Goodman, of Welchburg, Jackson County, will locate here in about two weeks. He will occupy the Judge Weaver property on College Hill. He has rented his residence and office at Welchburg to Dr. S. B. Peters, of Travelers Rest, Owsley County.—Attorney Geo. C. Moore has returned from McKee, where he has been attending Circuit Court for the past two weeks, during which time Mrs. Moore has been visiting at Welchburg.—Hon. Jackson Morris, who has a position in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington, stopped over here Sunday on his way to Annville where he will visit home folks several days.—Henry Moore, formerly postmaster and merchant at Paint Lick, with his wife and little son, has been visiting his brother, Geo. C. Moore, of this place. He will move in a few days to his farm in South Dakota.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. ROCKFORD.

Sept. 26.—The protracted meeting at Seaford Cane closed Sunday night with 13 additions.—Little Maurie Hammond is better.—Miss Virginia Martin visited Miss Ida McCollum Sunday.—Mr. Marsh Carpenter was buried at Seaford Cane Sunday.—The little son of Bent Davidson is not expected to live.—Grandma Ogg, of Disputanta, is very sick.—P. S.

## Our Popular Scholarship Contest

THE CITIZEN'S offer of Free Tuition in Berea College for two terms, to be given to the two most popular young people in each of the eight surrounding counties, attracts more and more attention as the weeks pass. As we go to press the following votes had been received:

Lee County.		Rockcastle County.	
Mary Farler	1200	Rachel Hibberd	500
Clay Combs	150	E. B. Thompson	500
Floyd Luens	500	John McFerron	400
M. McGuire	400	Fannie McClure	100
Stella Thompson	200	Mollie Carter	100
		Minnie Niesty	100
		Byrdie McLarague	100

Madison County.		Jackson County.	
Bessie Hays	1175	W. L. Begley	2500
Claude DeBam	1175	Susie Watson	1200
Wallace Adams	600	Laura Hatfield	1050
Tommie Baker	375	Samuel Davis	600
Pearl Gay	300	Lizzie Wilson	350
Maggie Lowen	275	Nannie Click	300
		Lucy Parsons	300
		May Sparkman	300
		C. D. Smith	100
		Robert Taylor	100

Clay County.		Estill County.	
Susie Sparks	1850	Katie Moores	950
Ida Benge	1600	Ambrose Wilson	850
W. M. Rice	1400	Garnett Powell	700
M. M. Robinson	1200	Theba Noland	500
T. E. Burch	650	Nora McGee	400
Chas. Conklin	500	J. H. Richardson	200
G. J. Jarvis	500	Katie Winkler	200
Mary Collins	400	D. B. Almonbaugh	200
		Robert L. Coyle	102
		Martha Logsdon	101
		Sallie Wilson	101
		Nolan Cox	100
		Jonas Coldwell	100

Read THE CITIZEN advertisement on page 5.

Cincinnati some time, returned home Sunday night. Bessie Burnham, who has been ill for several days, is able to be in school again. Quite a number of our people attended the circus in Richmond Wednesday.—Arch Miller spent the day in Paint Lick Sunday. Miss Mary E. Merritt, who went to Washington two weeks ago to take a two years' course in nursing, reports a pleasant situation and a beautiful city.

### LIVINGSTON.

Mr. A. N. Bently has sold his property on main street, and is talking of moving to Louisville. We would like to keep such a good citizen as Mr. Bently in our own town. Mr. N. G. Baker, of Mt. Vernon, was in town Sunday.—J. W. Baker went to Corbin Sunday to see his son, W. M. Baker.—Mr. George Nichols went on Skeggs Creek Sunday. He expects to stay a week. Mrs. Mary French and daughters, Belle, Ten and Francis, were visiting relatives here Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Samuel Ward is visiting relatives in Madison county this week.—Will Cottonghoun's father, of Pine Hill, was down to see him Sunday.—Richard Pike, Samuel Ward, George Cook and J. W. Baker were among the ones who went to Mt. Vernon to hear the Republican speaking.

### BOONE.

We are having some very pleasant weather at this writing.—Farmers are cutting up their corn.—Rev.

and Mrs. J. W. Lambert attended the big show at Richmond last Wednesday and reported a nice time.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wheeler and son, Mason, of Madison county, visited Mr. and Mrs. Eden Wren, Saturday and Sunday.—B. J. Watson has moved to the S. B. Day farm on Little Clear Creek.—J. W. Lambert has bought a farm of G. L. Wren. Mrs.

J. B. Coyle and children and Mrs. J. W. Lambert and baby Renbie visited Mrs. Daisy Lambert Sunday.—J. H. Lambert is putting up a new storehouse at Gap Switch.—Mrs.

Laura Jones, of Seaford Cane, passed through here on her way to Richmond Saturday.—Rev. J. W. Lambert is now operating his new sawmill with good success.—Mrs. Martha Hobbs, who has been visiting relatives and friends at this place for two weeks, has returned to her home at Spring Place, Ga.

## NEWS IN KENTUCKY.

### FATAL FALL DOWN STAIRS.

James Wataon died at St. Joseph Hospital, Lexington.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 28.—James Watson, 68, fell down stairs at St. Joseph hospital Tuesday night and sustained internal injuries from which he died within two hours.

He was a prominent citizen of Lexington, but had lived in the west the most of his life. He had previously sustained two strokes of paralysis and had been making his home in the hospital for more than a year. He attended church services Tuesday night and started to walk down the steps and fell.

THE POISONING MYSTERY.

James Mulligan in Lexington to Help Investigate the Crime.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 28.—James Mulligan, of this city, whose family Louis Mitchell, a Negro servant, at

tempted to poison, arrived Tuesday from Chicago. He went at once into conference with his attorney and friends. He came to help investigate the poisoning mystery and rescue his own name from imputations placed on it by the Negro in connection with the crime. A sensation is expected.

### THE KENTUCKY BREWERS.

F. E. Keller, of Louisville, Elected President of the Association.

St. Louis, Sept. 28.—At the concluding session of the Kentucky Brewers' association convention in the Kentucky World's fair pavilion Tuesday the following officers were elected: President, S. F. E. Keller, Louisville; vice president, Charles Kauffman, Ohio; secretary, J. A. Miller, Ohio; treasurer, John Outtd, Lexington, Ky.

### Stabbed By a Woman.

Owingsville, Ky., Sept. 28.—News reached here from Hindmann, Scott county, that during a general fight near there Mrs. Clarinda Thacker stabbed Mrs. Emma Stone, wife of Judge Day Stone, five times, probably fatally wounding her. Monroe Stone and Marshall Jacobs are charged with complicity.

### Result of An Old Quarrel.

Somerset, Ky., Sept. 28.—James Pearce and Simpson Burton met in the road near Nancy and engaged in a fight in which Burton was shot three times, dying instantly. Burton had previously snapped his pistol on Pearce. The fight was the result of an old quarrel.

### Farmer Drank Laudanum.

Flemingsburg, Ky., Sept. 28.—John Hurst, aged 50, after brooding for some weeks over four or five deaths which have occurred in his family within the past year, committed suicide by taking laudanum. He was a well-known farmer of near Gerrard.

Five Voted the Death Penalty.

Carrollton, Ky., Sept. 28.—The jury in the case of Grind Hazzor, charged with the murder of Watt Tomlin, returned a verdict of 21 years' imprisonment in the state penitentiary. The jurors were out two hours. Five of them voted for the death penalty.

### Large Stock to select from.

## Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies,  
Phaetons  
Run-abouts  
Surries  
Traps  
Durable  
Graceful  
Useful  
Comfortable  
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give.

No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom, Qualities up to Top-note.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire.  
Get our prices.

### KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

Richmond, Ky.

## Wakeful?

Sleeplessness Is a Sign of Nerve Trouble and Should Be Looked To.

There are three different manifestations of sleeplessness.

First, hardly to sleep a wink all night, second, to lie awake a long time before falling asleep. Third, to fall asleep soon, waking up after several hours and then find it hard to sleep again.

They mean that somewhere in the nerve fibers, somewhere in the brain cells, somewhere in the blood vessels that carry blood to the brain, something is radically wrong, and must be righted, or end may be worse than death.

To right it, take Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Some other symptoms of nerve trouble are: Dizziness, Headache, Stomach-ache, Worry, Frequentness, Irritability, Melancholy, Lack of Ambition.

They indicate diseases which may lead to Epilepsy, Pals., St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Insanity.

Nothing will give such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Miles' Nervine.

"My husband had been sick for weeks, could not sit up to live his bed. Under all the medical help we could get he continued to grow worse. He could neither sleep or eat. Our lady girl was sent away, and all their servants became sick and unable to work. The doctor read of a cure of nervous prostration cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. We began giving it to him, and in a few days he was able to be dressed. From that time he steadily improved. Nervine saved his life."

Mrs. A. G. HASKIN, Preesville, N. Y.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pals., the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Sympathic Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it.

DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO. LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

Sold by

A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Depot Street, - - - - - Berea, Ky.

## 25 Percent Off

For the next 30 days on the Celebrated White Mountain Refrigerators.

Large Stock to select from.

### ARBUCKLE & SIMMONS,

Main Street, - - - - - Richmond, Ky.

## LIVER TROUBLES

"Find Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent two months in bed. He still takes it."

Mrs. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose